
Title: Dealings [1]

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I felt truly at peace
whilst I was cloaked
within the shadows.
Granted a being much like
myself was so very used
to the Darkness but
perhaps my silent joy
was in watching the
preparation of the Lady
of the Society, Lynne
Darkthorne. She neatly
sat at a small desk, and
a small box was placed in
front of her. She was
well aware of the hidden
presences of both Elrand
Silverose and myself, and
let loose a small dark
smile towards my
direction. Many of the
sheep were busy with
their own business on the
outside of Skara Brae's
bank. And although I
enjoyed being hidden
within the Darkness, I did
not enjoy having to hide
within my own city. But
since the ends do justify
the means, then so would
it be.

Eldred Jonas was a
strong man. That was
evident in his position as
a military commander of
the nation of Stormhaven.
However, he was also
weak in many aspects of
his life. It would be
through these weaknesses
in which he would be put
to use. He walked inside
of Skara Brae's bank and
approached Lynne. I had
to refrain myself from
laughter as he and Lynne
exchanged greetings. If

only the poor fool knew
what was in store for
him. They spoke for a
moment and then went to
business. Lynne had
crafted many spell scrolls
for him, and presented
him with a small box that
contained them. In
exchange for the scrolls,
Eldred handed her a
rather large bag filled
with gold coins. She
smiled at him and neatly
tucked the bag away. She
stood up and glanced
toward my hiding place in
the shadows. It was time.

I was rather disappointed
at his reactions. Both
Elrand and myself
emerged from the
shadows and held Eldred
in a rather forceful
position. Although he did
seem surprised by this,
he did not seem to worry
or to show remorse for
his dealings with a
member of the Society.
Lynne slowly walked from
around the table and
approached him face to
face. She began to speak
to him in a soft and
gentle manner, her words
weaving an enchantment
upon Eldred. He soon
began to fall under her
spells of charm and
enchantment. He was not
as strong as I thought.
After submitting to
Lynne's will, we proceeded
to head to the Moongate
of Skara Brae Trammel.
With the spies of the
Regent and Moonglow
about, this city was not
a choice location to hide
this man. Nor was my
hometown of Caina due to
the rats that were also
searching for things
there. It had been decided
that this man would be
detained within the hidden

chambers of the Society.
And with that we left
the sickening false facet
called Trammel and
emerged upon the true
facet of Felucca.

We had already made
plans to hold Eldred
within the largest of our
buildings. Nas'Rath and my
most favored servant
Vailanna greeted us upon
our arrival. Eldred
followed Lynne into the
building like that of a
confused lost boy
following an all knowing
mother. Lynne led him to
a chair and had him sit
down in it. He looked
about the room and saw
beings that he did not
feel comfortable with.
Lynne then went into
another room to fetch
something. She had
returned with a small
amulet. She smiled at
Eldred and spoke more
words of enchantment
upon him. It was then
that she placed the
amulet around the poor
fool's neck. She then let
out a bit of laughter and
released a bit of her
hold over him. In terror,
he stood up and demanded
to know what had
occurred. She smiled at
him and told him that
the amulet was our way
of keeping him as a
guest. For it was this
amulet that would allow
Lynne to control this
man's destiny. Should she
have the slightest
inclination, the amulet
would cause a rather
gruesome and brutal death
for dear Eldred. She
further stated that she
had bonded the amulet to
the confines of the
building we stood in, and
any attempt to leave

without her consent would result in a painful death. Eldred gritted his teeth and slowly moved towards the exit. As he approached the door he was quickly brought to his knees as the amulet began to emit a burning sensation throughout his body. He turned back to us and gave out a look of despair and fear. I smiled at him, and told him that he would be in the best of care under Vailanna's watch. My laughter apparently gave him no assurances of his safety.

A few days had passed since the Society had taken Eldred Jonas into possession. After attending to a messy and blood filled incident in Skara Brae, I then returned to where he was being held captive. I was greeted by Nolzian Tal'Kohl, Elrand Silverose, Vailanna, and a most frustrated Eldred Jonas. I then smiled at the man, and removed my sacred ritual dagger that had been forged from the hands of Obilvion. And within mere seconds I had grabbed his left hand and sliced off his ring finger. He screamed and knelt over in pain. I proceeded to kick him out of my way, and retrieved his finger that had fallen to the ground. I looked over it with the utmost care as his ring of knighthood was still attached to the severed finger. I motioned towards Nolzian and he brought a small decorated box in which the finger was placed. I laughed over his pain but also at what was to come. Vailanna

was given orders to guard the military commander. Even with Lynne's amulet keeping him within our grasp I would not chance any form of escape, and I trusted none other than Vailanna to guard and watch over him. It then came time to make my way into Stormhaven.

Elrand and Nolzian accompanied me back to Trammel and then to Stormhaven. Oh the pleasure I would have in giving Princess Shantel so many tokens of Eldred Jonas! We came to the Citadel of Stormhaven and were greeted by their guards. I made my presence known and demanded to speak with Princess Shantel concerning relations between both Stormhaven and Skara Brae. The guard nodded to me and asked us to step inside. He ushered us into a small waiting area and then told us he would go and seek an audience with Princess Shantel on our behalf.

What I have heard concerning the nobility of Stormhaven is so utterly true and typical of most nobles. We waited for what seemed to be hours and during that time dear Elrand became a bit antsy in his waiting. He proceeded to look about and play with a few items. One of the guards approached him on this and asked him to please stop. He grumbled at the guard and then took a seat once again and joined us on the ever-annoying wait.

Miracles can apparently happen. The guard returned and announced Princess Shantel. The Princess then appeared accompanied by that filthy woman Molly Teach. Oh, how I wanted to release a bit of my powers upon them both... But control is something one must practice in order to control others. And that was something I mastered long ago. I gave a bow to Shantel along with that of a greeting. The stuck up brat apparently has no manners whatsoever as she just gazed upon me in such a hateful manner. I let out a chuckle and told her I came to speak with her in regard to relations with Skara Brae and Stormhaven. She assured me that Stormhaven would have no friendly relations to my rule of Skara Brae due to what she called atrocities committed to the people of Skara Brae by my rule. I smiled and assured her that Stormhaven was to stop any and all claims on Skara Brae. They were also to never assist any of their allies in whatever forceful and futile invasion attempts upon my domain. And a small tribute of 40,000 gold coins would be presented to us on the behalf of Skara Brae. Her mouth dropped at these demands and she let out a loud laughter. I joined with her in the laughter, and then threw the black staff of Eldred Jonas to her feet. She picked the staff up and looked over it in horror. She asked how we had

taken the staff of Eldred into our possession. I smiled at her and replied that we had gathered it in the same manner as we did with this little box. I then gave to her the box that contained the finger of Eldred Jonas. Slowly she opened it and let out a scream upon seeing it. The sight of his finger and the ring still attached to it was a bit too much for Princess Shantel of Stormhaven. She looked at me with anger in her eyes and demanded to know his status and whereabouts. I assured her that he was quite safe and in good care. But I also informed her that if she wanted to avoid future delivery of other body parts then she would agree to our demands. The woman then stated that this would be so and that we would meet within twenty-four hours to conclude the transaction. I agreed with her on the time but told her that the transfer would occur within Caina, on the rooftop of Golgotha. A feeling of dread covered the room with the mere mention of the Tower of Skulls. Both Molly and her guards all tried to persuade the Princess not to travel to Golgotha. I reassured them all that this was not an option, and that I would have no problems with placing the head of Eldred Jonas on a spear within the center of Skara Brae. She bitterly agreed to this, and assured me that if any harm befell Eldred that I would certainly pay with my life for it.

*continued in second
volume*